



FAWCETT

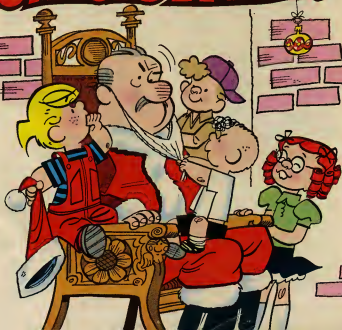
Dennis the Menace &

By HANK KETCHAM

1969

25¢

MR. WILSON? AND HIS GANG AT CHRISTMAS!



DENNIS THE MENACE

Mr. WILSON and his gang at Christmas

an'



"JUST WAIT 'TIL CHRISTMAS, BOY, AN' SHE OPENS A GREAT BIG OL' EMPTY BOX!..."



"HEY, NOT SO FAST! WHERE'S MY PRESENT?"



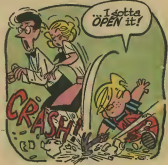
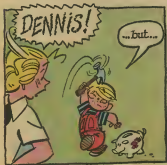
"...AN' HE'S GOT TWIN BROTHERS ALL OVER THE PLACE!"

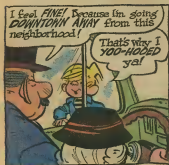
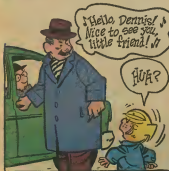
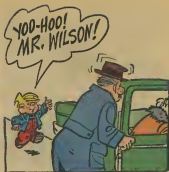
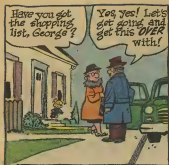


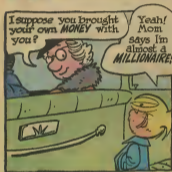
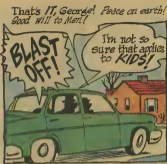
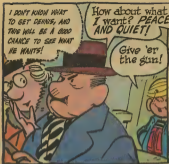
"YOU CERTAINLY ~~LOOK~~ LIKE SANTA CLAUS, GEORGE! NOW, IF YOU COULD JUST LEARN TO SAY 'HO, HO, HO,' INSTEAD OF 'HERRRUMPH!'"

DENNIS THE MENACE AND MR. WILSON AND HIS GANG AT CHRISTMAS, a magazine published by Helton Division of Fawcett Publications, Inc., Fawcett Bldg., Greenwich, Conn. 06830. Editorial and Executive offices, 67 West 44th St., New York, N. Y. 10018. All rights reserved. Names of all characters used in cartoons, stories and articles in "Dennis" is the name of any living person or coloring material is used, it is a coincidence. Copyright 1961, 1962, 1963 by the Hall Syndicate, Inc., Copyright 1947 by Publishers-Hall Syndicate No. 74, December 1960. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

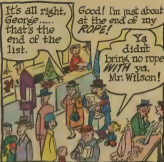
CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

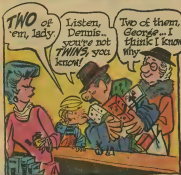
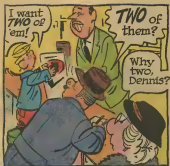


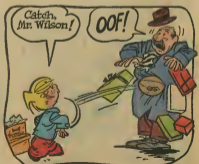
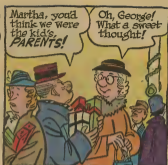
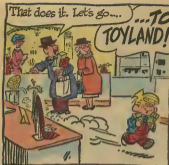




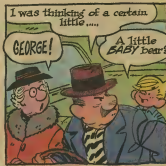
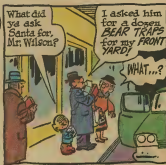


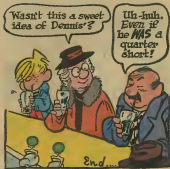
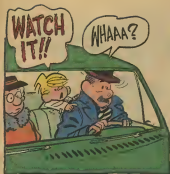










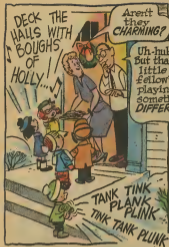


SING ALONG WITH JOEY









DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY!

Aren't they CHARMING?

Uh-huh. But that little fellow's playing something DIFFERENT!



GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN....

I can't quite hear what you're playing. Can you play it a little louder?

Uh-uh! I'm windin' as hard as I CAN!

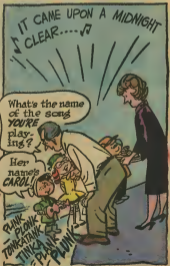


That sounds like....

...but it CAN'T be!

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM....

TINKA TANKA TONKA TINK PLONK PLINK PLANK



IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR....

What's the name of the song YOU'RE playing?

Her name's CAROL!

PLINK PLONK TONKA TANK TINKA PLANK PLUNK

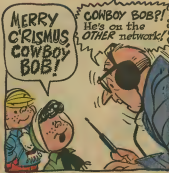
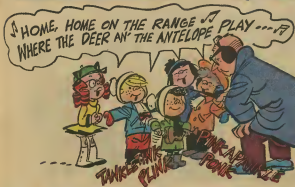
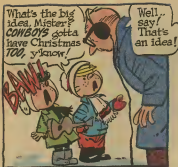


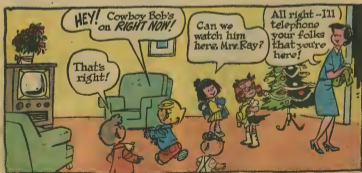
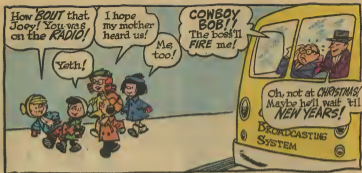
And here comes another group of carolers you'll enjoy hearing, folks.



.... and now let's hear this little fellow play a SOLO on his GUITAR!







HONDY, BOYS AN' GIRLS! AH WAS LISTENIN' TO THE RADDIO IN MAH DRESSIN' ROOM
JEST NOW, AN AH HEARD A BUNCH OF KIDS SINGIN' A CHRISTMAS CAROL JEST
FOR US POOR
OL' COWBOYS!



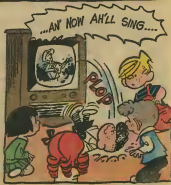
...AN' IT SEEMS IT WAS ALL THE IDEA OF ONE LITTLE FELLER NAMED
JOEY!

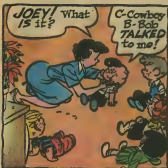
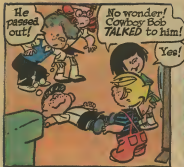


...SO I WANNA SAY RIGHT
BACK AT YEW, JOEY----
**MERRY CHRISTMAS,
PARDNER**



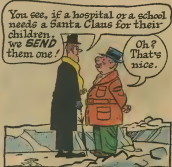
...AN' NOW AH'LL SING....





SCHOOL FOR SANTAS





NO! NEVER! NOT THAT!



I merely asked your husband if he wanted to be a Volunteer Santa, and he...

And I said **NO! NEVER!**



Oh, I've **HEARD** of the Volunteer Santas! I think it's a **WONDERFUL** idea!

SURE it is, but not for **ME!**



But...

Look... I can't stand Dennis, and he's just **ONE** kid! How would it be with **DOZENS** of kids... **HUNDRENS** of 'em? They'd drive me **CRAZY!**



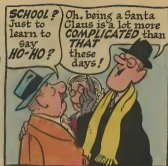
But these would be **POOR CHILDREN...** **SICK** children...

Children who might **NEVER** see a Santa Claus!

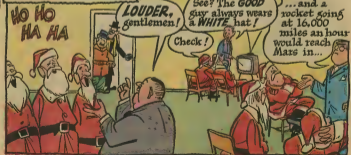


I'm a heel!





IN A CLASSROOM NEARBY...



Suppose you start with the Television Class?

TELEVISION?!
I HATE IT!



But you'll *HAVE* to be able to talk about all the TV cowboys to the *CHILDREN*!

Well...yeah.



That's Cowboy Bob... and there's his side-kick, Scratchy Jones.

"Scratchy Jones"?!
GREAT SCOTT!



Good! Here's Sheriff Matt Millon and his deputy... Scaredy-Cat Ames.

OH, NO!



We're in luck! Captain Blast Bangham has landed on Venus!

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

CLICK!



I can't take any more!

I understand. Let's try the Science Class.



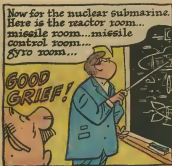
This is the 3-stage Mark Z-5 rocket. Liquid propellant...inertial guidance. Length, 92 feet...diameter, 6 feet...Burn-out speed, Mach 10...Maximum range...



I'm supposed to REMEMBER all this?

Take notes! You never know when a youngster will ask about such things!

Now for the nuclear submarine. Here is the reactor room... missile room... missile control room... gyro room...



GOOD GRIEF!

I never even understood AIRPLANES!

You'd better try the Laughing Class for a change.



HO HO HA HA

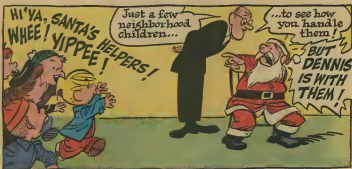
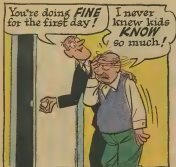
No, No, Ho! HA, HA! No, Ho! Wonderful, Mr. Wilson!

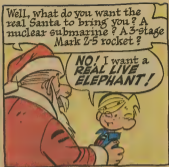


What were you thinking about to make you LAUGH so LOUD?

I was thinking how RIDICULOUS it is for ME to try to be a SANTA CLAUS!







CHRISTMAS SURPRIZE!



Look what you did!
You made me drop
my hammer!

Gee, I
didn't
mean to
scare ya!



What are you doing
up here, anyway?

I
asked
YOU
first!



I'M putting up a Christmas star.
And **YOU'RE** getting down from
here!



Gee, where's your Christmas spirit, Mister Wilson? It seems to disappear when **YOU'RE** around!



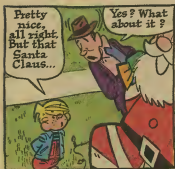
Hi, Mister Harmon!

Oh...hello, Dennis! How do you like my Christmas decoration?



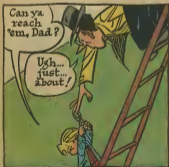
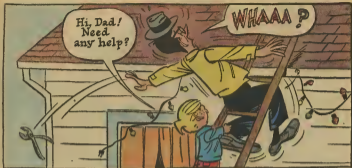
Pretty nice, all right. But that Santa Claus...

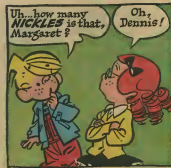
Yes? What about it?

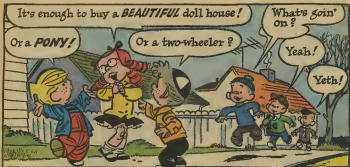


He's too **SKINNY!** Hmm! Thanks!









Hurry up, Dennis! They're going to pick the winner this AFTERNOON!

I'M THINKIN'!
I'M THINKIN'!



I GOT IT!



We'll make a...zzzzzz...Joey, you get your...zzzz... Margaret, you'll be...zzzz...an' I'll get...zzzz...

GOOD DEAL! YEAH!
KEEN!



So Dennis...

Dad, can I borrow these ol' cow horns?

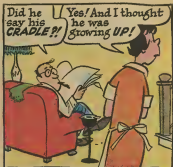
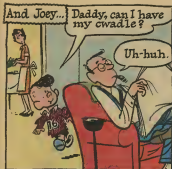
I guess so. What for?



I'm gonna make a COW outta RUFF!

Huh?





And the Other Kids...

Can we have some of these old branches, Mister?

XMAS TR?

Sure, kids...all you want.

Guess it's okay if I borrow this old quilt, huh, Dad?

I guess so... but isn't it a little chilly for camping out?



WHILE....

We're the decoration judges from the newspaper, Mr. Harmon.

Oh! Think I have a chance?



Took me all week to fix this!

I see!

Uh-huh!



Very nice!

Thanks!
Thanks a lot!



Look!
LOOK AT THAT!



SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT! ALL IS CALM, ALL IS BRIGHT!



I don't think there's any doubt about the winner, gentlemen?

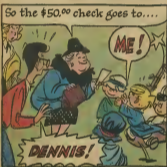
Not a bit! Never saw anything like it!



So the \$50.00 check goes to....

ME!

DENNIS!



Don't be so selfish! You should share that with your friends!

Oh, no! I thought this up....



....to buy stuff for the kids in the hospital!

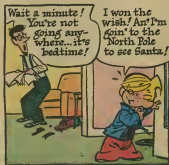


What can you do with a kid like that?

Just love him, I guess!



WISHBONE THINKING



I won the wish, didn't I? I get to go to the North Pole, don't I?



Well, maybe not right away, dear.

What's it like at the North Pole, Mom?

Well, there's snow everywhere. The Eskimos dress in furs, and ride in dog sleds...

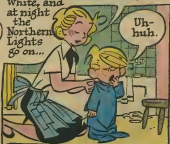


...they live in houses made of snow and go fishing and hunting....



Yeah?

...and the polar bears are pure white, and at night the Northern Lights go on...



Uh-huh.

But it's **THOUSANDS** of miles from here, so I think you'd better go **AFTER** Christmas!



I wanna go **NOW**, before Santa gets too busy!



HO, HO! LET'S GO, DENNIS!





There are some Eskimos,
in their furs, riding their
dog sleds. And see their
snow houses?

SNOW houses?
Snow is **WHITE**...
an' ya can't
PAINT it!



This is **FLAVORED** snow,
like frozen suckers!
Some is orange...
strawberry... grape...

Boy! Houses
ya can **EAT**!



And there are
some polar bears
... see how
white they
are?

Yeah... how do
they stay so **CLEAN**?



Easy! They
go to a
bear-wash!

Oh,
sure!



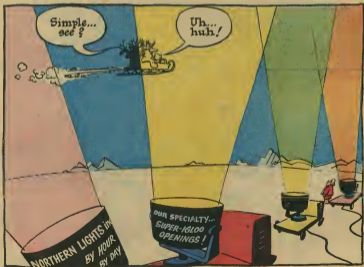
And there are the Northern Lights you've heard about.

Yeah! What **MAKES** 'em?



Simple...
see?

Uh...
huh!





Hello, men!
How are they biting?

Fine, Santa!



And finally, there's the North Pole!

What?! Aw, you're kiddin', Santa!

It's just a
Great big
TV aerial!

Of course!
That's how I keep
in touch with
my helpers all
over the world!

NP-TV
NORTH POLE TELEVISION CO.
S. CLAUS, PRES.



Any messages for me?

Messages? Just 6,284,972! Where've you been, Chief?



Dennis wished for a ride up here, and...

Well, gosh, Chief, we're snowed under with wishes!



GET IT? SNOWED UNDER!

Hmm! Funny!

HO HO HA HA HA



Sorry, Dennis... you'll have to leave now.

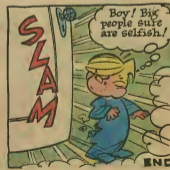
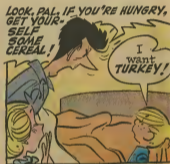
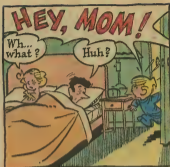
But...but I don't know how to fly your sleigh!



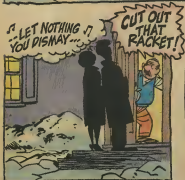
That's easy... we'll just WISH you back home!

Oh...yeah!

SNAP!



GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN.



♪ --LET NOTHING
YOU DISMAY-- ♪

**CUT OUT
THAT
RACKET!**



Oh, it's you...
Alice, Henry.

Come in
and get
warm!



We really
came to ask
a favor.

Yes, we'd like you
to play Santa Claus
for
Dennis.

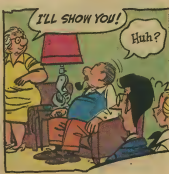
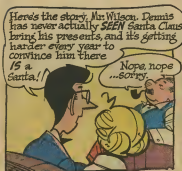
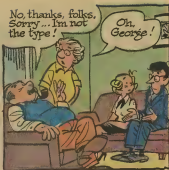
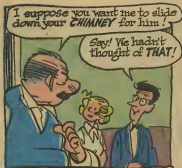
**ME? Play
Santa
Claus!**

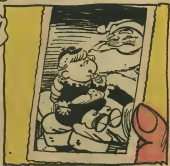
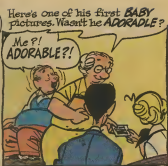


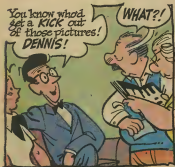
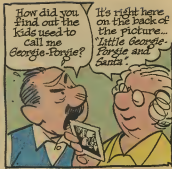
**HO HO!
HA HA!
HO HO!**

He's
got the
LAUGH
for it!

**AND
the
build!**







Dennis **WILL** see these pictures
...**UNLESS** you promise
to play Santa for him!

You can't
DO this to
me,
Martha!

Why, this is
BLACKMAIL!

No, George....
it's Christmas,
remember?



That...that
was **ME?**

Little
Georgie-Forgie!
Sniff!



HONK!

**I'LL DO
IT!**

Attaboy,
Mr. Wilson!



**GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN,
LET NOTHING YOU DISMAY....**



We'll work out the details later, Mr. Wilson.

Okaa! but look....
FORGET about that
George-Portie
business, huh?



Fine!

Good night!

Nightly!



It's **SWEET** of you to play Santa for Dennis, George!

I don't have much **CHOICE**, do I?

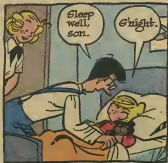
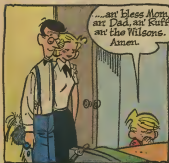


Where are you going with the album, George?

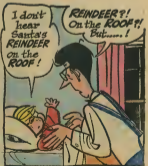
I'm gonna **HIDE** it where you can't find it **NEXT** Christmas!



AND SO... ON SILENT NIGHT

















DENNIS ^{the} MENACE

Mr. WILSON and
his gang at

Christmas



"A **SUIT!** FOR CHRISTMAS?"



"SILENT NIGHT... HOLY NIGHT... ALL IS CALM...."



"Hi! YOU PEOPLE STILL UP?"



"MY DAD ALWAYS TRIES EVERYTHING OUT FIRST
TO MAKE SURE IT'S SAFE FOR ME."

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